

two distinct rockings of the building, about which time the dormer window in the lodge room was blown from its casings, and in- of Train No. 6, a combination which runs between Indianapolis and Louisville. The train was making the best time

mediately after the plastering began to drop from the ceiling, and a wild rush was made for the ante-room, which took me with it, as I had just reached the door when the entire floor gave way, and we were precipitated to the basement, blinded possible in the heavy wind when it struck a birch tree that had been torn up by its roots and flung across the track. No one was injured. When the scene of the disaster was reached an, appalling sight was presented. Crowds of people thronged the

and almost suffocated by a cloud of dust and Fourteenth Street Station and from this up Main street to the heart of the city was a mass of humanity dodging horses, street cars and all sorts of vehicles in the middle of the street. On either side was wreck and ruin. Great masses of brick and stone in heaps presented the appearance of having

doors I kicked in. Meanwhile the shrieks and groans of those still imprisoned by the wreck formed a chorus that, in connection with the howling of the storm, made my very heart glow with a glow of awful calamity. Here and there lay

as far as hasty examination went, comparatively unharmed, and at once returned over the ruins with several men to the rear of the place and extinguished a fire that had begun to blaze fiercely. By this time the dead mule with clots of blood that had been buried among the ruins of the great tobacco houses, which is the most common adjunct in this Southern city. Women and men darted before mad horses whose hoofs

rain was falling in torrents and it was difficult for those who had gathered from the neighborhood, or who had been as lucky as I was to escape with life, to tell where to begin the work of rescue.

ANOTHER ESCAPE.

(The wild lightning flashed and the

mentary view of the situation of the government and blinded everybody. Among those who I saw and recognized as having escaped from Jewell Lodge I can name only one, Mrs. Lizzie Walters, the Treasurer of the lodge, who, after the storm, was seen during the night by the storm, and well-nigh destroyed by the probable force of her aged father, who had attended the lodge meeting with her and was still in the ruins. The entire building collapsed in front and the debris was scattered in all directions. It was a sight worth their efforts to see. The wreck was so great that it beggars an attempt at detail. Immediately upon the burst of the cyclone the fire bell sounded and the people gathered at once. Within a few minutes a posse appeared at the Falls City Hall wreck. The walls of the adjoining houses were first propped and then began the work of cutting through the heavy slate roof that covered all. At first work was done by hand, but later on the men employed men in the machine that surrounded the wreckage.

There were nearly a hundred members present at our lodge meeting, as several candidates were up for initiation.

"Fully two-thirds of them were ladies. Besides our lodge, another order was holding a meeting on the same floor with us. A German band was rehearsing on the second floor and a party of decorators were at work in the large hall on that floor, preparing for some entertainment."

Kelly was unseated. Her body was found sitting in an upright position, her head bruised and one arm broken. She said that at the first quake a mad rush was made for the entrance. Women were knocked down and trampled upon in the mad haste to escape. Seeing the overwhelming jam at the door she


"So far as I could judge when I had succeeded in escaping there were less than a

The excavation was then moved from the rear of the building to the front, where it was being sold. And work was continued, but none of those whom Mrs. Kelly said were near her could be found.

As soon as the roofing was removed and the mass of brick beneath, the first sight that met the eyes was anything but hopeful.

A HUSBAND'S HEROISM.

Ten women, locked in each others' arms, were drawn out of the debris, all dead but



one. Mr. James Hassen, whose wife had been at the lodge meeting, was foremost in the work, and the first person whom he took out of the ruined building was his wife, who died in his arms. He lay her by the side of the others who were dead and continued to work for the living.

Inside of the next hour thirty men and women were drawn out dead, but with no wounds on their bodies, and it is thought all met their death from suffocation. The gas pipes had broken, which caused the lights to go

broken, which caused the rigids to go out and which saved the ruins from fire for the time, but flooded the debris with a vapor almost as deadly as the fire might have proven. Ways were pierced into the breast of the ruins and bodies drawn out dead and dying. One part of the building was reserved for the dead, but the

Along against the pathway of the storm,

extending from Sixth to Tenth streets, and from Seventh to Eleventh, not a single building was left standing. Occasionally a massive stone or iron front still stood in the air, while the entire structure proper had been swept entirely away.

This morning it presented the most stupendous spectacle of disaster and ruin ever witnessed. In the course of the storm lay the

prime tobacco market of the city and to-day the warehouses almost to the last one lay in ruins. They include the Kentucky, Pickett's, Ninth Street, Falls City, Phoenix, Green River, Louisville, Enterprises, Central and Planters'. The destruction of the Louisville and Ninth street warehouses could not possibly have been more complete. Thousands of hogheads of tobacco lay in the

The Louisville Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, was unroofed and otherwise wrecked, while the building west, occupied as

a cigar store upon the first floor, and sleeping rooms upon the second and third, was razed entirely to the ground, not a single brick remaining in place. In the destruction of this house many lives were lost, principally of persons who

occupied sleeping rooms there. Many of them were young girls employed at the hotel next door. Saloons and other available places have been turned into hastily improvised morgues, where the bodies are taken as fast as recovered and left awaiting identification.

to convey the corpses to the required places. Eleventh street seemed to serve as a kind of flue for the storm as all intercepting objects

the northwest, as shown by the shaded area. The depot is located. Parkland, the path. The place marked "1" is the place also torn to pieces. The path of the

related his terrible experience on his way home to reassure his family of his safety.

WIDESPREAD RUIN.

It is very evident that it was not a cyclone, frequently from the center of some three-sided dwelling the unbroken chandelier is still swinging.

Jefferson and Main streets are almost in as bad condition as others and wagons are casting away soiled and broken furniture from

its effect was too widespread. For miles in either direction of the city occasional roofs were torn off and trees lifted out of the ground by the root. As the special train sped toward the fated city bearing Associated Press representatives from homes that were yesterday but are to-day no longer. The massive trees in the park on Jefferson street have been twisted and broken like rods and lay crossed and piled upon each other.

A FIERCE BLAZE.

Indianapolis, the evidences were first noticeable fully fifty miles out. First came to view an occasional dead tree broken in pieces, then larger and more substantial trees and finally monarchs of the forest. Many of the little ones along the Jeffersonville, Madison &

Indianapolis Railroad was fairly stripped of their signs and ginger-bread work. A few miles south of Henryville, about twenty-one miles from Louisville, lay an engine with its great iron nose plunged into a bed of soft yellow mud. On the opposite side lay the massive

ender, and behind it two coaches tipped over on their sides. It was the wreck that killed it. Buildings adjacent to it were considerably

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Commercial Notes.

Advices from London also, dated January 31, say that the wheat market appears to be a good one, but there was very little disposition to sell on the basis of European values.

In Italy the autumn sown wheat looks well, but stocks of 1889 crops are getting low, and considerable imports will be necessary before June.

The stocks of wheat at Berlin, Danzig and Stettin on March 1 were 1,054,000 bu against 2,240,000 bu on March 1, 1889. The stocks of rye in these ports were 1,000,000 bu against 1,440,000 bu.

March 1, 1898

The National Price Current was the extent of the price of late harvest is considerable in the principal sections of Indiana, Illinois and southward, and it is to be expected that the price will be lower than the average, yesterday 25,000 in corn for New Orleans cleared 100,000 for Liverpool and 91,000 for Hamburg.

The Bureau of the Agricultural Department of the United States of the crops of what the world in the present year has been the case, the sources makes some remarkable changes as follows:

	1890.	1888.
North America	1,419,000,000	1,487,000,000
South America	24,119,000	3,378,000
Europe	1,119,400,000	1,240,301,000
Asia	1,000,000,000	1,000,000,000
Africa	94,248,000	97,809,000
Australasia	26,296,000	17,568,000
Total	2,941,076,000	2,152,699,000

North America	Increase	73,000,000
South America	Decrease	4,250,000
Europe	Decrease	12,000,000
Asia	Decrease	1,000,000
Africa	Decrease	95,500,000
Oceania	Decrease	8,623,000
Australia	Decrease	21,562,000
Total	Decrease	111,593,000

Telegraphic communication was very much hampered by the severe storm, and little news came from the East.

The outlook for spring work in the United Kingdom is not very bright; the rain is in great quantities, and preparations for grain-sowing are still backward. The autumn and winter crops received healthy check from the recent frost.

